

found how small the order was for
himself, and the great work of govern-
ment, and the great work of transforming
these men into a friendly people.

Latent Medicine Poetry.

From the Atlantic Coast.

Who writes the poetry for the big ad
Some of it is good—better. In fact, than much
Nigand work which appears in the periodicals
and the magazines. It is a pity that the
while he writes his name, contents that
has a hand in it.

"I was in a big Northern city," he
and hungry. "I had a dollar and two
and it looked as if I never should see
hacked a half-don't poems around for three
and the second man for the \$12. That
wrote a rhymed advertisement for three
pieces of soap. I was in a big Northern
city. I called on the firm and offered my
The first man gave me \$10 for two verses, and
the second man for the \$12. That
"Oh my girl again, and in a month's time
I was in a big Northern city. And it was
stuff, too, then—"

By human work.

Take this little
"For a year or more I made a good living
And when I was up to my eyes in
up patient medicine poetry. It's been a good
me—I tell you, it has!"

In Retreat.

From the Colorado Springs Gazette.

The almond-eyed Chinaman
himself, and the great work of govern-
ment, and the great work of transforming
these men into a friendly people.

"Biggie man, this Aginaldo.
Mable for Melican man alive time

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